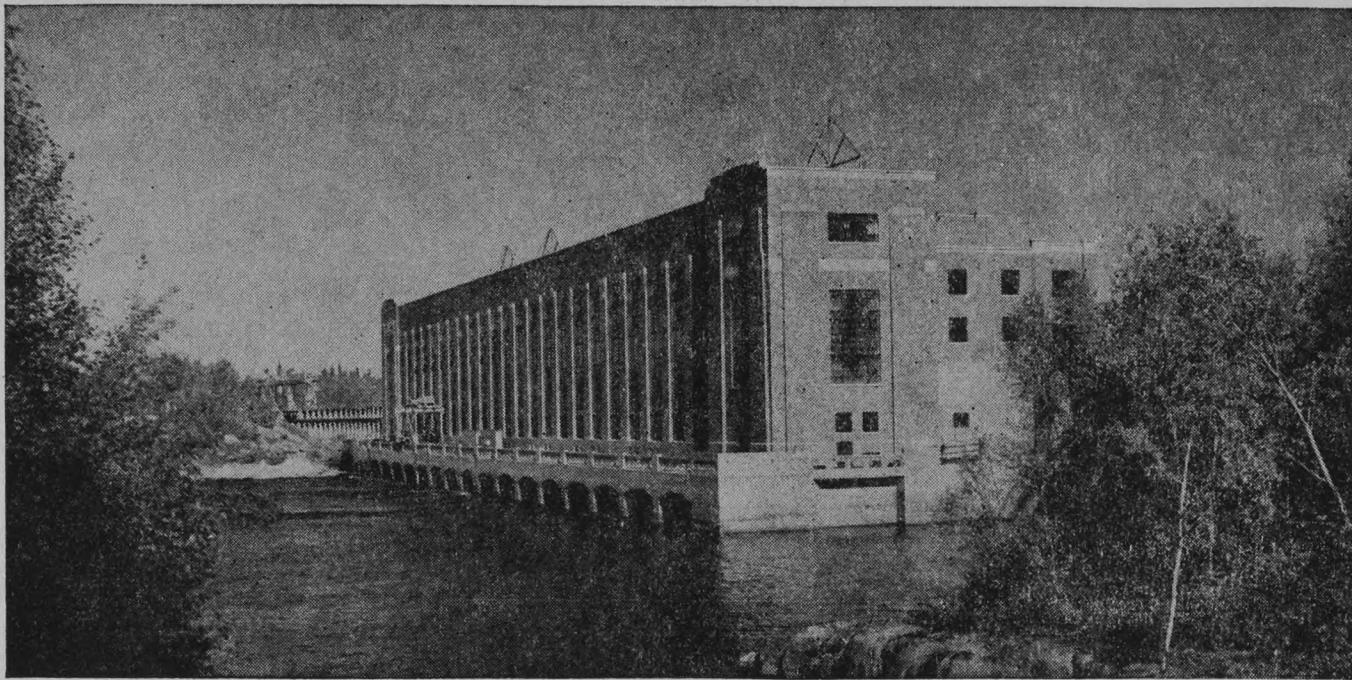


Archie Smith

HUGH JOHN MACDONALD





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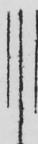
WILFRED SADLER

PRINCIPAL

HUGH JOHN MACDONALD

SCHOOL

1921 - 1949



1951

1952

SEARCHLIGHT

STAFF

Editors: Mary Pittarolli, Richmond Loo

Assistants: Lucille Flett, Christol Rogolski, Lola Cuddy, Patsy Wolfe, Jeannette Luchack, Lydia Niebuhr, Georgina Antoniuk, Lillian Woiodman, Helen Charambura, Reg Parkor, Joan Parks.

Class Representatives: Geo Braun, Tom Molnar, Adoliné Dudek, Ruth Koch, Ernest Priess, Lillian Zavislakó, Geo Ponnock, Wynne Bell, Jack Cariller, Phyllis Johnson, Roy Hilton, Phyllis Gutoski, Bernard Braun, Dina Poitiaux, John Moore, Jack Knight.

Business Managers: Don Peters, Ralph Prier

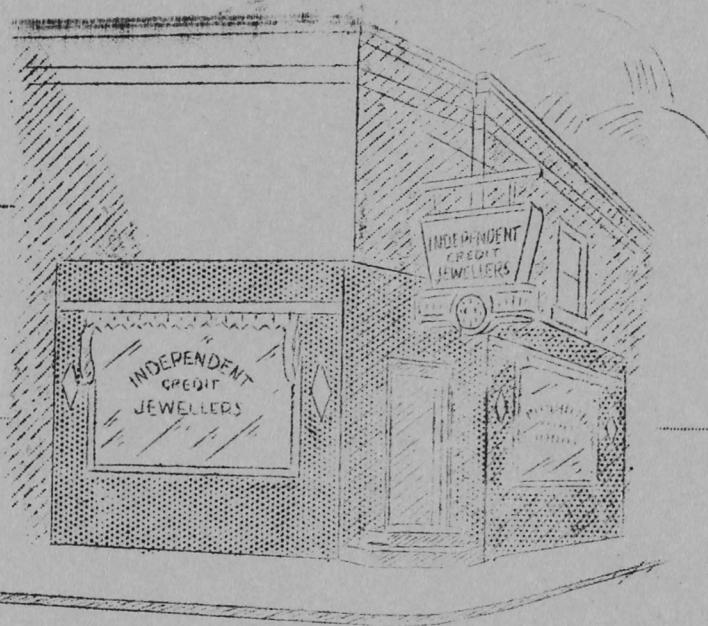
Production Managers and Typists: Ernio Reimer, Malcolm Porubancic, Tom Molnar, Arlene Krause, Katherine Funk, Bob Behrendt, Lawrence Wakaruk, Eddie Hupalo.

Teachers' Committee

J. B. Smalley, Sponsor
R. Mutchmor, Activities
R. J. Wolfe, Art

D. A. Patterson, Principal
V. A. Showfelt, Circulation
D. McWilliams





Congratulations and Best Wishes

to

STAFF AND STUDENTS

from your neighborhood Jeweller

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H. J. MACDONALD STAFF



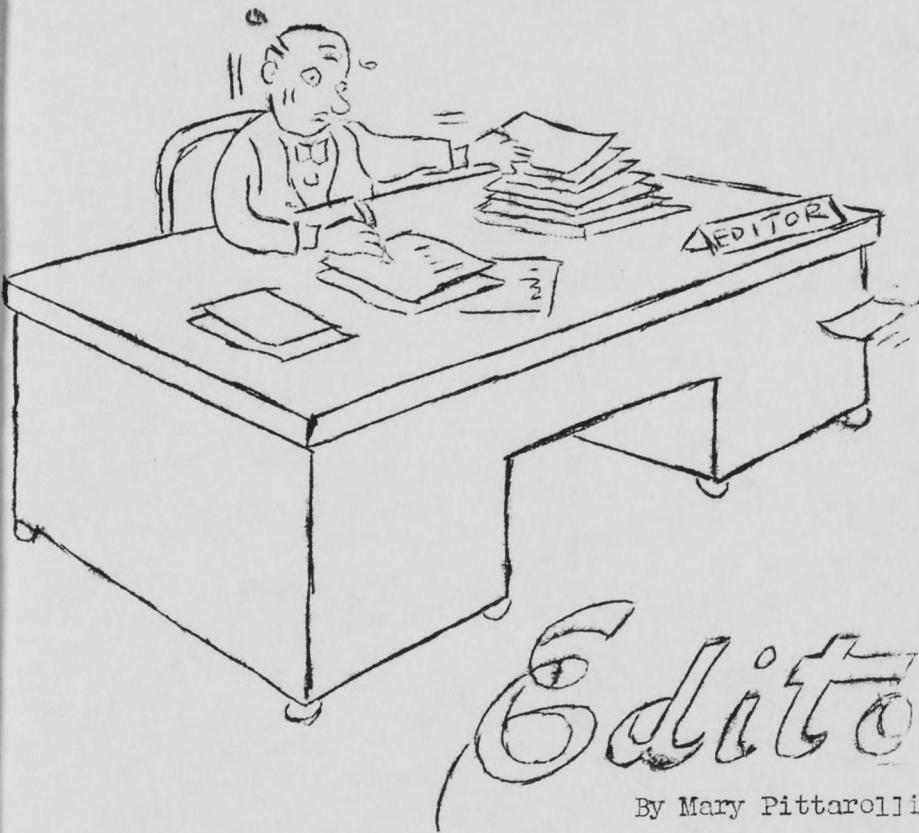
Left-Right

Front Row: A.M. Fraser, J. Sutherland, M. Getz, D.A. Patterson
(principal), D.M. Bebbington, O. Parker (sec.), E. Stewart
(nurse).

Second Row: J.B. Smalley, G. Butterworth, B. Truesdale, K. Hughes,
D.A. Crookshanks, C.F. Leavens, J. Kahana.

Third Row: D. Fonseca, J. Thompson, C. Gunn, M. McVeigh, F. Dickson,
A. Forsyth, D. McWilliams.

Fourth Row: W. Kostiuk, V. Shewfelt, A. Diamond, R.J. Wolfe,
C.M. Belton, R. Mutchmor.



Editorial.

By Mary Pittarolli and Richmond Lee

Juno, 1952, and with it comes the end of another school term together with the 1952 edition of the "Searchlight".

To different students the title of our publication the Searchlight has different meanings. We like to think of it as a means of improving ourselves. Our stay in Junior High, the stepping stone between the elementary grades and high school, is a time for self-analysis. During these three brief years we should develop good points and try to correct our bad ones. We should make a careful study of ourselves to find what we are best suited for in life. The foundation for what is to come is being laid. It is a time when we should make the most of our opportunities, so that in later years, when the rays of the Searchlight of Life are directed upon us, we may be found to be good citizens, and the world a better place for our having lived in it.

We of the Searchlight staff hope you will like this Year Book. We know you will find much pleasure in the reading material compiled here. It contains some of the highlights of the year's activities, jokes, poems, essays, and classroom write-ups along with pictures of the graduating classes, the school choirs and sports teams.

Our Searchlight would be incomplete without mentioning the recent illness of our respected principal, Mr. Patterson. Throughout the years, his interests have been and still are in the lives of his students. We are most happy to have him back at school with us and sincerely hope that he be fully restored to health and that he may continue to serve this school for many years to come. We also wish to record our appreciation of Mr. McWilliams who "carried on" so well during Mr. Patterson's absence.

We are grateful to the students and teachers who helped in the production of the "Searchlight". To Mr. Wolfe who supervised the drawings and to Mr. Smalley who directed the "Searchlight" staff go our special thanks.

MESSAGE from INSPECTOR E.H.REID.

The staff and student-body of Hugh John Macdonald School well merit commendation on the production of the SEARCHLIGHT for the excellence of this yearbook is an index of the enterprise and ability of your school. Past numbers have been marked by a high level of literary and artistic ability intermingled with good-humoured comment on the characteristics of fellow schoolmates. The collective effort involved in the production of this work must undoubtedly be a source of satisfaction to all concerned and I welcome this opportunity of congratulating you on the achievement of this success.

Publication of the SEARCHLIGHT marks the end of another school year. I trust it has been a happy and profitable year for all of you. The values of education lie both in the present and the future. Present values consist of happy comradeship with others while engaged in efforts which stimulate mutual interests and exercise individual abilities. Future values include development of knowledge, understanding, and skills which will be useful in the tasks which lie ahead. I hope this year has given you, not only increased power in the things of the mind, but a host of pleasant memories to treasure in the years to come.



Wilfred Sadler
1884-1951

In Memory of

WILFRED SADLER

By J. B. Smalley

*Thou art gone . . . but on my heart
Deeply hath sunk the lesson thou hast given
And shall not soon depart.*

WM. CULLEN BRYANT

On July 14, 1951, Wilfred Sadler, Principal of our School from 1921-1949, passed on to his eternal rest. Regrettably, his richly deserved retirement was but a brief two years and clouded by a lingering illness.

He came to Winnipeg from Scotland in 1910. Holding an M.A. degree from St. Andrews University and having had eight years' teaching experience in Dundee and Montrose, he was appointed to the Winnipeg teaching staff. In 1921 he became Principal of the Maple Leaf Junior High School (renamed Hugh John Macdonald in 1930), where he remained until his retirement in 1949.

During his thirty-nine years of service with the Winnipeg schools, he played a distinguished part in furthering the cause of education. Being a man of keen intellect, wide knowledge, and independent spirit, he had little regard for current practice simply because it was anchored in tradition. He held certain definite beliefs as to the functions of education. To him, the school was a sort of laboratory in democratic living, and he had an unshakable faith in the fundamental decency of boys and girls. He believed that the school should try to develop in the pupils a sense of responsibility, a love of fair play and an honest questioning attitude of mind. During his principalship of twenty-eight years he tried to realize his beliefs.

His interest in his pupils followed them into life after school. He often recalled with pride the names of his pupils who had achieved success in public life or in the professions. Among these were Mr. Justice Ralph Maybank, the Hon. Mr. Stuart Garson, now Minister of Justice, the Doctors A. and M. Hollenberg, and others. He was equally pleased to meet those who occupied positions in the ordinary walks of life and to learn that they were doing well.

In his dealings with his staff, he was always mindful of their rights as well as their duties. He tried to make it possible for each teacher on his staff to do his best.

His contribution to education extended far beyond the walls of his own school. He served on the Advisory Board of the Department of Education nine years, six of which as its chairman. At all times, whether the matters before the Board related to the programme of studies, examinations, or the certification of teachers, he gave freely of his time and talent.

His sense of citizenship caused him to take part in many organizations outside of the teaching profession. He was a keen observer of the passing scene and did not stand aloof from the rest of community. He was for many years a member of the local branch of the League of Nations Society and later the United Nations Society, the local Scientific Club, the Family Bureau, the St. James School Board, and was Commissioner for the Western District of the Boy Scouts Association. In all these organizations which he served without ostentation and without fear, his sane judgment and broad mindedness were respected by his associates.

In his personal relations he was genial, gracious and sincere. His utterances were vigorous, instructive and stimulating. Sham and pretense he abhorred. His confidence was tempered by a sincere humility. His was truly the cosmopolitan mind—ready to see the good in all without regard to race, color or creed. He will ever be remembered as a distinguished educator, a broad-minded citizen, and as a generous warm-hearted humanitarian. His example will endure, an inspiration to all whose lives he labored to enrich.



Left-Right

GRADE IX A ROOM 8

First Row

Eddie Romaniuk, Dennis McMullin, Eugene Zinco, Mike Krywy, Harold Hildebrandt, Lorne Johnston.

Second Row

Lucy Lechman, Mary Pittarelli, Doris Vandel, Steffie Demedchuck, Mr. D. McWilliams, Lucille Flett, Georgina Antoniuk, Elfrieda Doering, Irene Oystad.

Third Row

Velda Mitchell, Lillian Kinoshita, Lydia Niebuhr, Jeannette Luchak, Madelene Colburn, Marlene Colburn, Pat Wolfe, Lucy Smaizys, Christel Rogolski.

Fourth Row

Lloyd Wong, Bob Filuk, David Davies, Douglas Borody, Lesly Stacey, Arthur Miki, Richmond Lee.

Fifth Row

David Joyal, Ralph Prier, Dan Peters, Douglas Williams, Eino Kankkunen, Victor Verhaeghe.



GRADE IX B ROOM 12

Front Row: Evelyn Sweet, Emily Hintz, Dorothy Bullard, Helen Charambura, Miss Hughes, Irene Forbes, Josephine Pancheski, Lennea Malmas, Georgina McLachlan.

Second Row: Pierrette Ducharme, Shirley Massey, Tillie Sulyme, Margaret Page, Lorraine Haywood, Edmond McMillan, Ruth Wright, Pauline Rygiel.

Third Row: Esther Urbin, Betty Phillips, Lorna Jackson, Ruby Hupalo, Nellie Paul, Loreen Jackson, Pat Bailey, Saule Smaizys.

Fourth Row: Ross Lomonaco, Charles Olson, Laurie Klump, Glenn Slattery, Arthur Johnson, Richard Critchley, Allan Braden.

Last Row: Roy Stellar, Robert Wolanski.



GRADE 9.C.ROOM 19

Left to Right

Front Row: Mary Kowaluk, Pat Latour, Jeanne Rioux, Doreen Rioux, Miss Fraser, Evelyn Ryland, Marlene Ritchie, Beatrice Beaudin, Doreen Anderson.

Second Row: Mary Uchach, Audrey Stertz, Norma Makeiff, Jean Boliski, Beverly Phillips, Annette Manchulanko, Margaret Chunyk, Marlene Seymore, Betty Coutts.

Third Row: Ken Langston, Bert Willerton, John Ansell, Edwin Bolonski, Albert Fricker, Joe Stefanuk, Bob Wilson, George Carron, George Braun.

Fourth Row: Victor Desietynk, Raymond Smelsky, Terry Stevens, Ron Moller, Norman Bulman, Paul Stegweit, Crawford Varnes.



GRADE 9.D.ROOM 11

Front Row: Bill Purkowski, David Mann, Tom Molnar, Mr. Smalley, Ernest Reimer, Malcolm Porubanec, Tony Kehrer, Eddie Matkowski.

Middle Row: Lawrence Wakaruk, Eddie Hupalo, Bob Behrendt, Ralph McClure, Bill Stokes, Irvin Koch, Wallace Larson.

Back Row: Bernard Dziadecki, George Bruce, Bob Pospeshell, Maurice Remple.



LEFT TO RIGHT

GRADE 9.E ROOM 13

Front Row: Sharon Webb, Georgina Novak, Joyce Yuen, Bernice Godfrey, Leona Carpenter, Adeline Dudeck, Lillian Beaudin, Jackie Taylor.
Middle Row: Lloyd Good, Fred Roy, Victorine Glanfield, Miss Crookshanks, Betty Moggy, Lynn Mills, Dan Olafson, Gary Hornby.
Back Row: George Keeling, Alfred Pritchard, Nick Karpinsky, Lucky Mah.



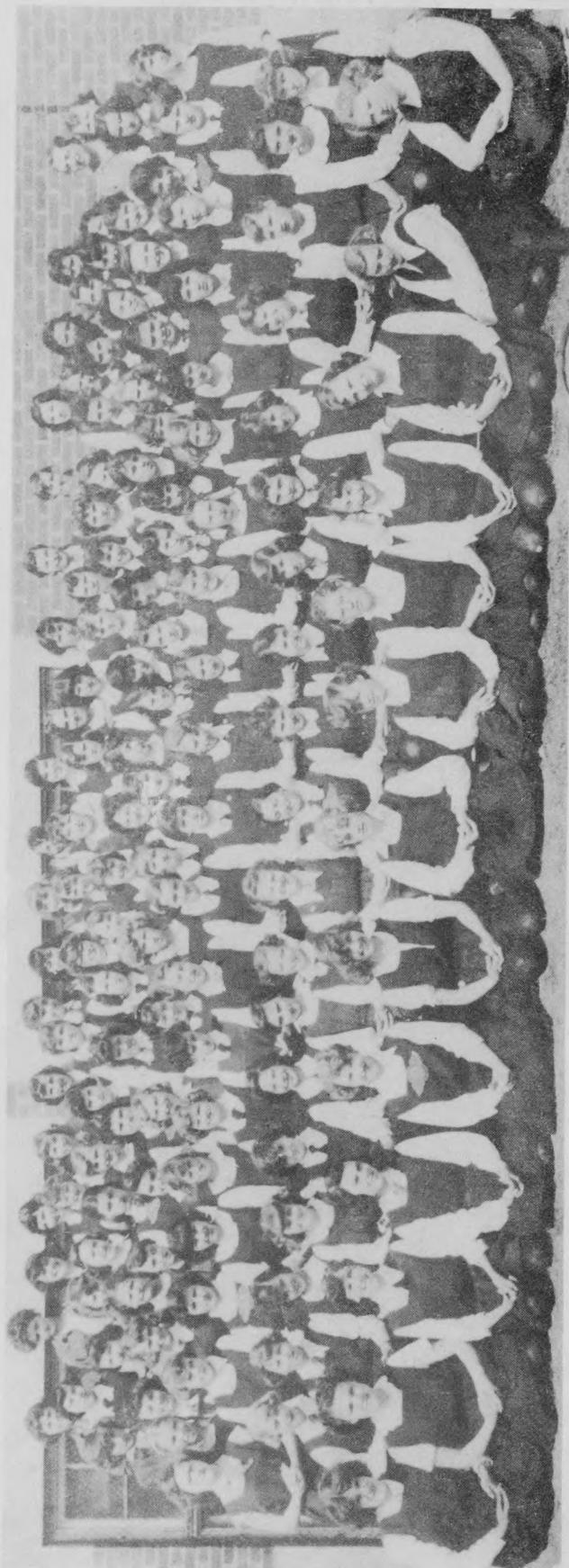
Basketball Team

Front Row/left to right.

Ron Alfonso, Jack Carrier, Dave Smith.

Back Row

Nick Karpinski, Mr. Mutchmor, Raymond Lamb.



FOLKSONG CHOIR





Georgina Antoniuk - is really swell
a cute little blonde
who does her work well.

Madelene Colburn - Twin number one
Never stops doing homework
Until it's all done.

Marlene Colburn - Twin number two
Works hard like her sister
And that's really true.

Steffie Dornedchuck - She's always
quiet when in class
She works without a sound,
When questioned by a teacher
She always wears a frown.

Elfriede Doering - She's very industrious
And works with speed,
She wants to be a writer
And we hope she succeeds.

Lucille Flott - I have a pal; you bet
Her name is Lucille Flott,
She's my No. 1 girl
And my life with her is a whirl.

Lillian Kinoshita - Lillian is a pretty
lass,
A friend to all who know her
Black hair and dark brown eyes
French is her great sorrow.

Lucy Leinen - is a girl so sweet
But when it comes to homework
Just watch her retreat.

Jeanette Luchak - Eyes of dark brown
When homework is mentioned
Just watch her frown.

Wolda Mitchoff - A wonderful gal
Really ambitious
And truly a pal.

Lydia Noibuhn - Tall and blonde,
Of Social Studies
She's very fond.

Irene Oystad - She's pretty and blonde
With plenty of poise,
Just as good in class
As she is with boys.

Mary Pittarelli - With long black tresses
A cute little lass
Who in neatness tresses.

Christel Rogalski - All her marks are
not too high
And Social Studies make her
sigh
But she's nice to know and
draws quite well,
She's tall and blonde, a
friendly gal.

Lucy Smaizys - A sweet little lass
I like her best in all the class
She draws a lot in her spare time
That's why I think she is so fine.

Doris Vandiel - She's got a lot of boys
on the string,
But what will this year in
school bring?

Pat Wolfe - She's the gal,
Everyone wants to have for a pal,
She's really a lot of fun
When you get to know her.

Douglas Borody - He's always here,
But never there,
He gets in all the teachers' hair.

David Davies - It's nine o'clock and time
for school,
But David Davies is no fool,
He'll stay at home, pretending

(Cont'd)

9 A

he's sick
Then Saturday comes,
He gets well quick.

Harold Hildebrant - He's a good boy
in school each day
And wants to be an engineer
for "big pay".

Lorne Johnston - Lorne has brown hair
and eyes of blue
And a little bit of a brain too,
A farmer was his dad,
A farmer will be this lad.

David Joyal - David has much fun each day,
But homework does he do it? nay
He's always got a word to say
Which is usually in the wrong place, by the way.

Eino Kankkumen - Eino is our strong man!
His homework he never does ban,
He works very hard every day
From school he's hardly ever away.

Mike Krywy - Mike always does his homework right,
That's why his brain is always bright,
He hasn't yet reached his height,
But we're sure time will set it right.

Richmond Lee - Richmond is our brain,
From homework he cannot refrain
He's an asset to our class
Life's tests he's sure to pass.

Lloyd Wong - For memorizing, he has a brain
But from throwing snowballs he can't refrain.

Dennis McMullin - Another basketball
is Big Ben,
The hoop he misses now and then
To lose, not the only one, Still jokingly says "we won".

Arthur Miki - 9A's Arthur is no fool
His favorite games are gym and
At hockey and basketball he's a You can't beat Arthur, cause we

Dan Peters - Our man Dan is a strong and sturdy chap,
At sports and schoolwork he's a All the time he does what is right
To fill with gems of learning his coffer.

Ralph Prior - At school work he's a r Even around girls he doesn't fit
Lifting weights is more his style Building muscles all the while.

Eddie Romaniuk - Eddy is a brainy boy
He always has a good reply,
If he comes first, he'll jump with joy
His motto is "I'll do or die".

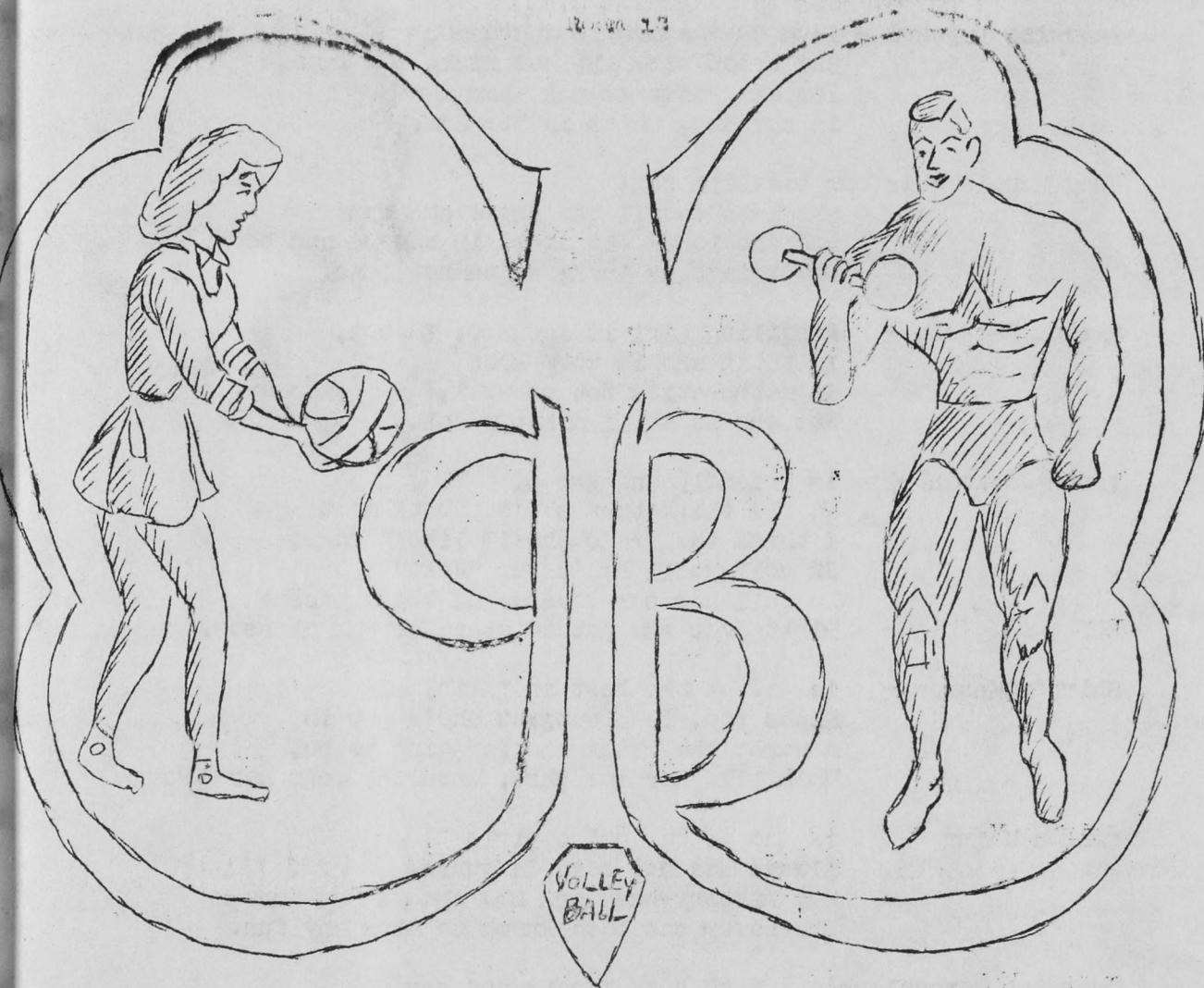
Leslie Stacey - This lad from England
hails,
When work's to be done he never fails.

Stanley Steppier - Stanley is a joke lad
Who thinks homework is just a farce
Which will wear off by and by,
But till then he'll do it with a

Victor Verhaeghe - Vic is a happy lad
Always smiling and never sad
The teachers he can never bluff
Especially when the going's rough

Douglas Williams - He's tall and dark
And quite the lad,
But when asked a question
He looks so sad.

Eugene Zirko - Eugene does his work each day,
Never from school does he stay.



Pat Bailoy - has a groat deal of ambition,
 She has picked stenography as her profession
 Although in spelling she comes last,
 She, "I'll get thoro, but it may not be fast."

Dorothy Bullard - is a girl of ours,
 Reluctant, smart and near
 From her daily task she never cowors;
 She's sure of a grade ten seat.

Helen Charambura's - a pretty young lass,
 She comes about the first in class
 In social studies she's "teacher's pet."
 But some day she'll lose; I bet.

Pierrette Ducharme - has plönty of charm,
 We think she'll become a "French-schoolmarm".
 In most of her subjects she's not too bad
 But studying history does not make her glad.

Irene Forbes - is the blonde in 9B class
 At volleyball she's quite a lass
 To be a stewardess is her aim
 We think she'll go far on the road of fame.

Lorraine Hayward - is a good sport in any game,
She tries with all her might for fame,
For she wants to make her name
in nursing, which is her aim.

Ruby Hupalo - is our baseball fan,
She goes to all the games she can
And she leads the crowd in cheers and boos,
She brings us luck; we cannot lose.

Loreen Jackson - A smiling girl is Jackson, Loreen,
In Latin she is very keen
In mathematics not so well,
But she is still a happy gal.

Lorna Jackson - is friendly and sweet,
We all think that she's pretty neat
I think the grade she'll likely make,
In volleyball she's our "Jake".
We call her so; because of those passes
Right over the net to star for our classes.

Shirley Massey - is one of the best in Latin,
Maths too, is a subject she's put in
A nurse she plans she is going to be,
We'd like her for ours, when she gets her degree.

Lonnoa Malmas - is one of our quiet girls
Always has her hair in curls.
Her history-homework she always has done,
She never has been known to miss any fun.

Georgina McLachlan - is a lass both lively and gay,
A good class president she makes; I'd say,
Music and hockey are her delight
She loves them both, yes indeed, quite.

Edmona McMillan - another French lass,
Talks her head off in our class.
In English she will make a pass
But still she likes the cooking class.

Margaret Pago - is a smart little creature
in French she reads her text,
Worriedly watching the teacher
And wishing he's say next.

Joy Panchoski - You say to yourself "Can Joy Panchoski be beat,"
Finally a solution you will meet
The answer is "She's much too smart"
You should have known from the start.

Nellie Paul - Social Studies is nothing to Nellie, though Latin
is somewhat grim. A lab-technician she'd like to be,
In her uniform she'd look quite prim.

9B Cont'd

Betty Phillips - An American stewardess she wants to be,
Famous places she'd like to see.
To B.O.C.C. she loves to go.
There's a lot of force in that statement we know.

Paulino Rygiel - A baseball fan is our Paulino,
In Latin she is on the beam.
A nurse is what she'd like to be,
She's quite a gal don't you agree?

Sally Smaizys - Sally Smaizys is an artist true, but
Mathematics makes her blue.
"Latin" she says, "Is not too bad
But Social Studies drives me mad!"

Evelyn Sweet - Evelyn is a lass so sweet.
With her it is hard to compete,
An active member of C.G.I.T.
A star at sports she wants to be.

Tillio Sulyma - Tillio Sulyma's a spunky lass. She came
sailing in from 9C class, To anchor her
vessel in the harbor of fame, She's smart
and she works--she'll make a name.

Ester Urbin - Giggles and bubbles through H.J.M. halls.
She loves to go to B.O.C.C. balls.
If Mr. Kostiuk asks a French verb,
Ester hangs up her sign "Do Not Disturb".

Ruth Wright - Ruth tries hard and really works,
Her homework she very seldom shirks.
"Nursing is my ambition" says she,
And a fine nurse she'll make it seems to me.

Allan Bradon - Allan always has his work done. He never has
to be the one to stay at four or write essays
We're sure he'll find success alright.

Richard Critchley - Richard enters races near and far. His speed
is really up to par. He always puts on an extra
burst, That's why he always comes in first.

Ross Lomonaco - Ross is generally last in our lobby,
Collecting stamps is his hobby.
He's a little bit short, and a tiny bit shy,
But don't worry Ross you'll get over it by and by.

Charles Olson - Charles Olson is no fool,
He studies very hard in school.
His mark in Latin is one of the best,
Not one of the teachers think him a post.

9B Cont'd

Glenn Slatory - Glenn Slatory is our Irish lad,
 In History he is not too bad,
 Going to French makes him very sad,
 But otherwise he is happy and glad.

Roy Stollar - Ti's from Malachi he came,
 In sports he's sure to make a name.
 We very seldom see him sad,
 All in all he's quite a lad.

Robert Wolansky - The biggest boy in our class,
 Robert Wolansky is his name.
 He practices hard at the Y
 in wrestling to make his bid for fame.

Arthur Johnson - Arthur is a cheerful lad
 If he turned sour we'd all feel sad,
 What over the class, whenever the day,
 he always has too much to say.

Laurie Klump - Laurie Klump is smart and wise,
 has lots more brains than you think for his size.
 He always has his homework done,
 He hopes a great wrestler to become.

MOTHER

By Lillian Wiedeman

Cherish your mother
 Oh you sister and brother
 For she is the dear one
 Full of laughter and fun.
 She cherished you when small
 Never frightening at all
 Always kind and thoughtful
 Keeping your food pot full
 Always thinking of you
 Never making you blue.
 Soothing your sorrows
 Which would come in scores
 Dear, dear mother
 The one to remember.



Doroon Anderson - A little blonde with a turned-up nose,
Always laughing whorover she goes.
She always seems to be full of fun
And is pleasant to everyone.

John Ansöll - A blonde haired wizzard of class 9C,
Thinks he'll pass but we will see,
Though he is noisy, some teachers thought
For English and Litorature he must be sought.

Boatrice Boaudin - Boatrice is a cute little blonde
Of coming to school is not very fond.
Though she's neat and does her work fine,
You hear Boatrice say, "Does school start at nine?"

Jean Boliski - Dark haired Jean pays many fines,
Either more homework or 2 pages of lines,
"I never said nothing" her voice always chimes
But teachers make Jean pay for her crimes.

Edwin Blonski - Edwin's not noisy and heard only at roll call,
But in math's he thinks he will fall.
Though losing marks he cannot afford
But tries hard to stay down from the board.

Margaret Chunyk - At Maths and Scionco she is always sad,
But in History she is not too bad.
She's got blue eyes, she's pretty too
But makes the teachers all go blue.

9C Cont'd

Betty Couts - One of the brains of our class
We all hope Betty will make a pass.

Victor Dosiatynek - One of the Intermediate
Baseball stars,
Lucky Daniel if he makes the team
next year.

Albert Fricker - Albert Fricker, the youngest
in the class,
We know he will surely make a pass.

Mary Kowaluk - Mary is very small and cute,
For Tee-Vee next year she will root.

Ken Langston - Curly haired Kenny with eyes
of bright blue,
While doing his homework cannot find
a clue.
Though he's not a wizard in our class,
We all hope he will make a pass.

Annette Manchulonko - A very sweet girl is
our Annette,
Although she's not any teacher's pet.
She says Social Studies drives her mad,
But doesn't think Science is so bad.

Pat Miller - Pat Miller is small and keen,
Works in school, but sometimes likes
to dream.
She's a good sport and nice to know,
Who's she got her eye on, or do you
know?

Ron Moller - The would-be joker of class 9C
Another Bob Hope he'd like to be.

Beverley Phillips - Beverley Phillips is a
cute little lass
She always has been a whiz at Maths,
She's tall and dark and full of fun
But when it comes to art, just
watch her run.

Dorothy Rioux - About as smart as anyone
could be,
Must have got her brains from her own
ancestor too,
Though she's pretty but very short
Baseball has always been her best
sport.

Marlene Seymour - Marlene Seymour is
nice and sweet,
Has a wonderful brain and tiny feet
If ever you're angry or fooling
blue,
Call on Marlene she'll be swell
to you.

Evelyn Ryland - Blonde haired beauty
of our room,
In baseball can really make a zoom.

Roy Smelsky - Roy always has tried to
sing
Sometimes he thinks he's really Bi
You can hear him singing down the
hall
His voice rebounding from every wall.

Dave Smith - Dave's not a wizzard over
one knows,
But on the basketball floor he shows
All his talents go in this path
But he goes backwards when it comes
to Maths.

Paul Stegweit - Paul Stegweit is a
swell kid to know
To Daniel next year he hopes to go.

Joe Stefaniuk - Joe Stefaniuk hasn't
much hair,
The faces he makes give you a scare
He's always fooling and wiggling
around,
His life's ambition is to be a clown.

Audrey Stortz - Audrey Stortz is sweet
and small
But only heard from at roll call
She's good in Science and Maths too
Everyone hopes that she will get
through.

Terry Stevens - Very good at hockey and
rugby
(If you don't believe us, ask him).

Mary Uchack - Mary Uchack is our blonde
blue-eyed scholar,
If you need help with your work, all
you've got to do is call her.

9C Cont'd

George Bräun - George is a boy who has an odd laugh,
He's not as big as some-by half
But when you see how he can work
You'll wish you were not such a jerk.

Norman Bulman - He tries to be a baseball star
But in school does not get so far
He thinks he's smart, he thinks
he's great,
But actually he's only second rate.

George Carron - Another joker of class 9C
Of school next year he will be free.

Pat Latour - Dark haired cutie of the school,
Of making friends she is no fool,
Another entry to Toc-Voc.

Norma Makoiff - Norma is tall and slim,
Has a dimple on her chin.
Although she isn't smart in Maths
She's really good in other paths.

Joanne Rioux - Going to Toc-Voc next year for school
Maybe she has learned the Golden Rule.
Her ambition is a contractor operator.

Marlone Ritchie - She's blonde and oh!
those big blue eyes
Some people call her "sunshine" and
some call her "grumpy",
But no matter what they call her
she's still our Marlone.

Crawford Varnes is a smart guy,
He says all his subjects are easy as pie,
He does so good in every class,
I think that he might even make a pass.

Bert Willerton - One of the nicest kids in the room
To Daniel we think he will go soon.
Around the school he really does prance,
But twice as lively when doing a square dance.

Bob Wilson - Bob sits in his seat and dreams all day,
He'll be there when he's old and gray.

JUNGLE PARADISE
By Verlon Cook

The parrots are squawking,
The hawks are winging,
The deer are walking,
The lovebirds are singing,
The day is at peace in the jungle.

The owls are swooping,
The tigers are prowling,
The natives are whooping,
The lions are growling,
The night is at peace in the jungle.



The 9th Lonersomes found their haven in room eleven.

Here we found friendships, practised tolerance and learned the importance of work and play, of being both serious and jolly.

To Mr. Patterson and all our teachers our sincere appreciation.

A special thanks to Mr. Smalley, our class teacher, for his sympathetic understanding and patient guidance.

Bob Bohrondt - Came to school to get a "pass", Rugby appeals to him. He is also interested in "Laurio" - you guessed it - not (Annie).

George Bruno - Full of life, full of vigor, ever ready to defend his "rights".

Bill Burkowski - Never absent, never late, hopes to become a machinist.

Bernard Dzadocki - Zippy is famous for his convincing (?) excuses. He wants it publicly known that he is not interested in girls but is fond of running.

Eddie Hupalo - Punctual, and dependable, official keeper of the class Attendance record. Ambition a diesel engineer.

Tony Kohror - Doesn't always hear much but definitely is inclined to "Say More". Ambition to become a salesman "Wanna buy a ticket for a raffle?"

Irvin Koch - A pleasant lad and kind at heart, In p..l. he's quite a shark.

Wallace Larson - Quiet and conscientious. His hair waves are the envy of the class.

David Mann - Dave went away, but "Mannfully" surprised us and returned to stay. Hates work but does it anyway. His ambition is to become an electrician.

Ralph McClure - Ralph is a cheerful "cuss" and will wrestle with Lawrence anytime. Believes that the R.C.M.P. need him to uphold the law.

Eddie Matkowski - Quiet and leisure loving. Favorite saying, "Gimme a candy".

Tom Molnar - A little dynamo of mental power. Always has his work done.

Larry Parks - One of the quietest members. Came late and forgot his notebook so that he could go home for it and come "later".

9C Cont'd

Malcolm Porubance - President of the class and tops with all, Appreciates good jokes and laughter. Intends to go to the Tech Voc and then return to the farm.

Bob Pospesholl - Bashful Bob is a real Mathematician - an eye for "figures". Hopos to be a garage owner.

Maurice Romple - Imported from 9E. Regular attendance at the show - at least twice a week. His voice is ever low, soft and soothing. Ambition - radio technician.

Ernest Reimer - Brainy and bright. Works when he has to, but finds it easy to forget what he does not wish to remember. Has made up his mind to become a "scientific farmer".

Bill Stokos - Will fight (anybody) his way to success. Favorite saying, "Boy, I'd like to smack that guy". Room eleven's contribution to the Intermediate Soccer team. Famous for his loud voice and hearty laugh.

Lawrence Waluruk - Tall, strong and quiet. Would rather wrestle than study. Rugby is quite a sight when he is in the fight.

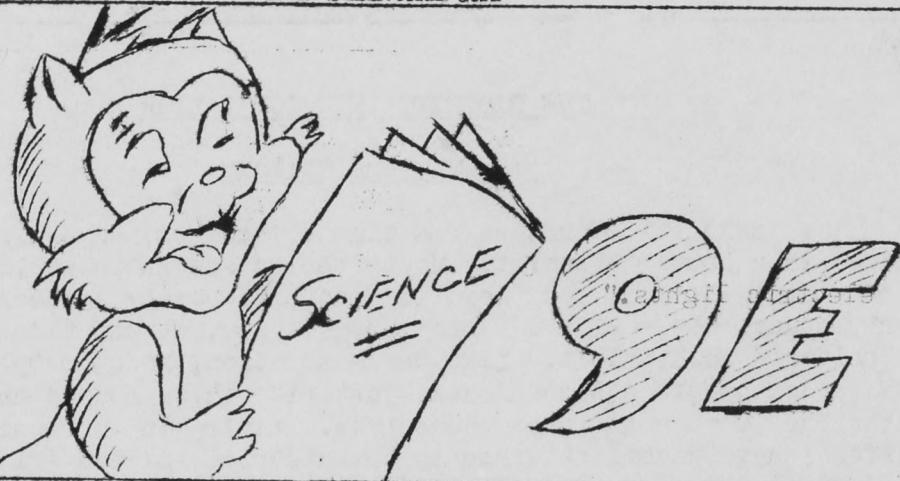
A VISIT TO THE DENTIST

By Brian Critchley

One day I had a toothache. My mother thought I was going to die, so she had to phone the Dentist. Right after she had phoned I felt better. I knew I would have to go to the Dentist, tooth-ache or not, so I put on my coat and tried to sneak out of the house; but my mother grabbed me by the ear.

My mother phoned for a taxi to take me to the Dentist, so there I was on my way.

When I got there, there were three boys sitting on the seat crying, and a mighty scream came from the Dentist's room. I tried to escape, but you know women. There I was waiting to be killed. I thought I was too young to die. When it came my turn I was scared silly. I got in there and I saw a needle that I thought they killed oxen with. I wouldn't open my mouth. The Dentist came closer to me with a needle that looked like a pen nib in a pen handle. I was so scared I yelled for help. Then in my mouth he stuck a drill which looked like a drill you use in cement. My tooth was fixed and so was I. I still don't know why they call him a Dentist. I thought he was the boss from a wrecking crew.



Fred Roy a nice boy will some day
be the girls joy.

Sharon Webb blonde and sweet,
Should be better known as beet.

Lil Beaüdin - tall and dark,
Always Singing like a lark,
When talk turns to Bob she shines
like a light,
For she could talk of him all
night.

Leona Carpenter and Ray are a pair
That go together everywhere
Leona is the chick,
Ray Arndt is her first pick.

Adelino Dukok blonde and sweet,
Now has frames through which
she peeks.

Victorino Glaiffield annoys the teachers
Especially when woaring her glo
chocked brooches,
She has chosen Tec-Voc School,
We all know thoro she'll be no fool.

Bornico Godfrey is the best
In sports and all the rest,
If you want to see her run,
Watch her when her school-work's
not done.

Lloyd Good - fair and small
Likes the girls dark and tall.

Gary Hornsey - Our class muscle man.

Jackie Taylor full of fun,
never has her homework done.

Joyce Yuere our first base queen,
on the senior team is always seen.

Nick Karpinski - fair and tall,
Is waiting for his leappyar call.

George Keeling - Our class Einstein.

Lucky Mah - is a friend of mine,
But he would jip me out of a dime.

Bornico Mazur is always a hit,
Of course her boyfriend's Ray Witt.

A 9E Senior is Lynne Mills,
What's on her mind she always
spills,
But give her a chance, she has a
romance,
On him she would always take a
glance.

First on the Honour Roll
Betty Moggay,
Also Vice-President,
Nicknamed "Soggy".

Georgie Novak dark, cute and tall,
Is often seen toddling down the
hall.

Dan Olafson - slightly round
Is quite a Romeo out of bounds.

Alfred Pritchard - blonde and neat,
On no girl is very sweet.

THE DISTRICT IN WHICH I LIVEBy Marlene Colburn

I guess all of us, at one time or another, have wished that we lived in a better district. Maybe the houses where we live look old and weather-beaten, but there is a certain beauty in each if we would only study them. Although they are old now, at one time they were considered fashionable. Like our generation, young people consider the elder people old-fashioned, just like these houses and forget that they were young once themselves. Living in our house all of my life, I have become attached to the district and its friendly faces.

Across from our house, we haven't the usual row of houses facing us, but the city's well known General Hospital. As most of you know, in front of it is a park with welcoming trees and flowers. In summer it is pleasing to see some patients, who have progressed, being allowed to come out into the sunshine and smell the gorgeous fragrance of the flowers. Being allowed to come out into the park, brings a ray of sunshine into the lives of the patients. In the summer the park is like a green velvet carpet and in the winter is like a cape of ermine. I believe our park with the blue sky and filmy, white clouds behind it would make a picturesque scene for any artist to paint and be proud of. In the summer we see nurses in their white starched uniforms wheeling patients in their wheelchairs around the park. At the side of the hospital, we often see doctors and nurses playing tennis together on the tennis court in their spare time. We are certainly centered in a medical area.

The neighbours seem much friendlier in the summer, because they got to know each other better, when they talk over the fence, or when they are cutting or watering the lawn. In our district there are quite a few elementary schools. We see many youngsters walking to and from school. Studying the expressions of these youngsters' faces could be quite a hobby for some person.

At the back of our house, we have the city's famous Weston Bakeries. We often smell the gorgeous fragrance of bread, buns, and cakes which would make any person hungry.

I think that we have a good transportation service on our route. By taking the William bus, which stops quite near our house, we can transfer to another bus and get into the heart of the downtown area.

Looking at our house on a sunny day, one can see exquisite patterns forming shadows of lace by the trees. I think everybody likes a district which is beautified by flowers with their smooth, velvety petals, sweet fragrance and gorgeous colours.

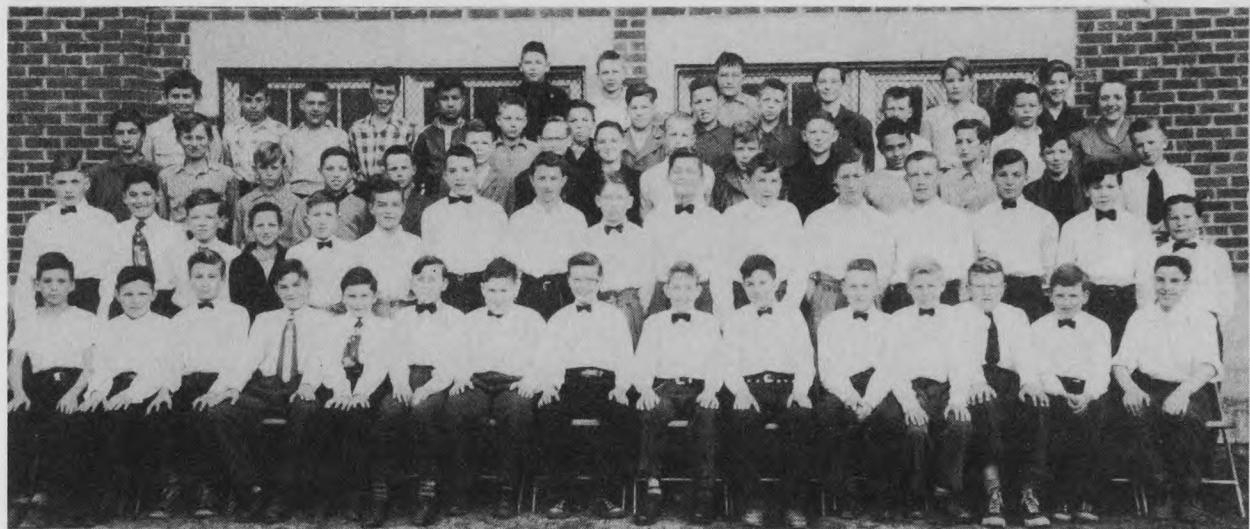
If you studied our district, you would find that it is not the houses, which make up the district, but the people and what nature has provided that makes the district what it is.

TEACHER: "Who was the greatest of all inventors?"

Jimmy: "Edison."

TEACHER: "And why?"

Jimmy: "He invented the phonograph so people would sit up all night and use his electric lights."



TREBLE CHOIR



7A CLASSROOM CHOIR



C-D CLASSROOM CHOIR



8A CLASSROOM CHOIR



9A-B CLASSROOM CHOIR



SWIMMING TEAM

Literary AND Activities

"A good book is the precious life-blood
of a master-spirit."

John Milton



LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

By A.J. Banbury

A little boy named Jerry,
On a Saturday now past,
Said: "I'll go see a movie,
And I'll get there fast."

So thinking of that movie,
And the wonders he would see,
He had no thought for other things
Which was foolish, you'll agree.

He reached that busy Main Street,
And at once he rushed across;
But because he did not look with care,
His life is now a loss.

Poor little chap it is too bad,
But alas it was too late.
If "Safety First" had been his rule,
Death would not have been his fate.

This is a true story. The little boy's name was Jerry Roberts, he was eight years old and lived on Alexander St. This could happen to you, me, or anyone who is careless.

MY WISH

By Ben Toichgrab

I wish I'd be a sailor
I'd sail so far away,
Across the dark blue sea
There I would like to stay.

And when I'm old enough
To sail so far away,
Across the deep blue ocean
That's where I'll go to stay.

MOTHER NATURE BRINGS THE SPRING

By Lillian Wiedeman

In spring the robins sing.
Perfume the lilacs bring.
The flowers break forth
The wind goes back north.
And mother nature takes care,
That no green fields stay bare.
The apple blossoms are abloom;
And bluebirds have a happy tune.
There are blue, blue skies,
And pink and yellow butterflies.
The green leaves are showing;
Berry shrubs are growing,
For mother nature brings the spring.

"What is manners, George?"

"Manners is the noise you don't make when you're eating soup."

THIS HAND OF MINE

By George Canon

I tried to draw a cat one day,
I had it pictured in my mind,
It was to be a Persian cat
But I drew another kind.

I tried to draw a dog one day,
It was to be a husky hound,
But it turned out to be -
A chicken coop that wasn't on the ground.

This hand of mine is very queer,
It makes me feel ashamed,
Of all the things it does
For which I'm always blamed.

THE FALLING SNOW

By Virginia Lartor

Little stars from heaven fall,
Giving guide and love to all,
Giving things that we all know,
The "little Stars" have turned to snow.

A STUDENT'S BEEF

By Nor. on Cox

You got up in the morning,
You start for school,
You forgot your Maths book
You lazy fool.
An hour's detention,
But that's the rule
And they wonder why we boof.

Maths period is over and French is next
What do you know?
You brought the right text.
Miss Truosalde is smiling
And so are you.
"Comment-Tous Appelloz Vous?"

So we march down to P.T.
And what do we find?
Miss McVeigh teaching dancing
And oh! what a grind.
The record is blaring
You can't keep time
Do it again!
"Oh, No," - we chime.

TEACHER: "Billy, what are three proofs that the world is round?"

BILLY: "First, you say so; second, Pa says so; and third, the book says so."

HOW TO BE HAPPY IN SCHOOL

By Lucy Lechman

Are you happy in school? I am, and I'm no better than you, so why should you be unhappy? I don't like homework, I don't think anybody does, but still if we don't work we don't learn.

Maybe it's the teachers you dislike. Teachers can be fun at times, that is if you keep on the good side of them. After all they are not ogres; they just pretend to be strict (at times).

Some pupils always say: "the teachers always pick on me." Do they? Or do you just think they do? Many pupils talk back to the teachers. They don't mean to be spiteful they just like to do it.

Many pupils say, "Why should I go to school?" You can answer that by yourself. You go to school to learn, after all, we the pupils of today are the doctors, lawyers, nurses, etc. of tomorrow. So school is quite important even though most of us don't like it.

Nobody can be happy all the time; problems of some kind will always come up, but chin up, you'll live.

If you have a grudge against a certain teacher, nobody expects you to like him (or her) but does that mean you shouldn't like any of the teachers?

Be a sport. If you are asked to do something for your class or school, cooperate; don't say 'no' unless you can't do the job you have been asked to do.

Get along with your classmates. Don't think you are better than anyone and everyone.

Join in games, don't sit out because you think you can't do as well as your friends. How do you know? You might even be better than they, if you tried.

Maybe your class is planning something, offer your suggestions if you have any. Don't just sit there afraid to speak, thinking your suggestions aren't good. Let the other pupils (or teacher) be the judge.

If you like your teachers and fellow classmates, they will like you and you will be 'happy in school.'



DO YOU STUDY?

By Mary Pittarelli

It is a surprising and somewhat shocking realization, that many students honestly think they are studying, when in reality, they are just wasting time.

For instance, one student will tell you he simply can't study without the radio blaring. But, ask him a question, and he'll look at you quizzically as if you were talking in some foreign language. You can't learn the uses of the comma while following your favorite mystery story. To study, you must concentrate.

Perhaps another student will sit down and really study for ten minutes. Then, she decided it's time for a snack. After enjoying a tasty repast, and a long chatty phone call with her friend, she is ready for another short dose. She didn't sit still for more than ten minutes at a time. And yet, in the morning she'll look up at you innocently and say, "I thought I'd never finish my homework last night. It took so long!"

Then we have the social butterfly - in one minute and out the next. She is the type you'll find studying in snatches between periods. It has always amazed me that she can learn the little bit she does amid such glamour and confusion.

There are always some who wait until the last minute. They do their studying before going to bed, fighting a losing battle with sleep and time.

Last but not least, there is the type who thinks that when studying is the time to give yourself a complete manicure with all the trimmings. All this while learning to decline Latin nouns?

I could go on forever, but I think I've made my point clear. To study, you need a quiet atmosphere in which you can concentrate. Set your whole mind on the subject at hand, and don't stop till it's finished, no matter what happens. Do this and you can truly say, "Yes, I study."

HOMEWORK

By Bryan Collard

Oh why was homework meant for me,
A kid who likes to play, and see
The simple things in life.
I like to go to school by day
To study hard the proper way;
But when the bell rings and school is out
I like to play and run about.

THOSE TEACHERS!

By Richmond Loo

Life is full of many, many different things - funny things, and not funny things, marvellous things, and not marvellous things, good things, ... and teachers. Teachers are the "Machiavellis" of our time, who think of all the tricky and ruthless means they could employ in order to extend their power. They have been, and are at present, controlling most of the time, and influencing the mind of the lowly creature - the boy or girl attending school.

As a young child of six "mamma's little darling" has fallen into the grasping hands of teachers who trouble his mind with A,B,C's, deprive his fun-filled leisure time with ghastly homework, and teach him unnecessary facts about unnecessary things.

School is so boring! Sometimes a teacher who craves for the sound of his own melodious voice may utter a countless number of unique sounds and expressions for hours, and on completion, he will abruptly say, "Don't hand in a whole volume when a few words will do." Is this an example, or a violation of his own laws? Quite often they will be loquacious enough to talk thirty-four of the thirty-five minute period, and then at this opportune time, tell us to copy down notes that are on the blackboard.

Teachers are great organizers. They have a special volunteer system in which the volunteer has complete confidence in his superiors. Of course, teachers are completely reliable, aren't they? In this volunteer system, you are hand-picked for some disgraceful assignment. It works out fine for the teachers, but the so-called volunteer never knows what may happen next. There are times when a student, by sheer accident, forgets to do his homework, speaks out of turn, or has committed some other minor crime. Poor pupils! Unfortunately, the dictator has many simple but effective methods to cope with the law-breaker. A forgetful student may find himself scrawling out a tremendous number of signs and symbols which are to be handed to the teacher by the next day. You've done "lines" before, haven't you? The more persistent law-breaker however, is handled more effectively. The nerves on the palms of the student's hands may be quickly stimulated by the method famously known as "strapping."

As each day whizzes by, the teacher adds another pleasing, and most delightful day to his glorious past of teaching. Because teachers have a most memorable "past-time", and the highest of all heavenly jobs; it is no wonder that many a boy or girl has as his or her ambition to become a great teacher.

However, after all that's been said and done about teachers, I can honestly say that they are a real asset to our personal life. Through them, and only through them, may we achieve our success in life.

If you wish to know yourself observe how others act. If you wish to understand others look into your own hidden thoughts.

THE STORY I LIKE BESTBy Christal Rogalski

Of all the stories, books, magazines, and other articles I've read, I find that "Eight Cousins" has been my choice as the best. Not the best in Literature, perhaps, but in the way of just plain reading for pleasure. This book, written by the well known Louise May Alcott, has something more in it than just a story.

Rose, the little girl around which the story is centered, has no mother and has recently lost her father. Such is the case of many a boy or girl even if they lose them in a different way. We, who live in a free country, perhaps do not realize this for we never have to fear that our parents will be taken from us. This point touched me very much but the girl herself gave the reader very much to think about.

Being quite young in age did not stop her from being what one might call a girl that can keep herself from temptation just to help others. For example, when in her teens. She began to wear earrings. She received a pair of tiny ones from her uncle. Although they were very dear to her, she was willing to give them up so as to stop two of her cousins from smoking.

Rose felt as though she loved some better than others in her group of relatives but was able to hide this feeling. Very few people can do this and Rose was one of those few.

She also was a girl of great patience and understanding. This was proven during the time when Mac almost lost his eyesight. For Rose it was a real trial to keep from losing her patience with this restless patient because she was the only one who cared, read, sang, entertained and took him for walks. Rose stood by him through thick and thin. Not many could keep up their patience to go through that.

There were many more important points but I think the ones mentioned before are the most important. Why do I think so? Here is why. How many times must one realize that Rose was a model child! Was she perfect? Certainly not, but she tried to do what was right. Don't you think that's what can be expected of all children?

Reading this story has helped me to be a bit more considerate and patient with others. What you get out of the story depends on how you read it. The points previously mentioned can't help but be seen. But a person that just reads it and has his mind closed to the story may just find it interesting. To be able to get all there is of value in this story one must keep his mind open to all that is written on each page. You have to be willing to take to heart all that is said.

Seeing this book has been so interesting to me, why don't you try it. Sometimes stories can be the best teachers.

Ralph M.: But sir, I don't deserve zero on this exam.

Teacher: I know that, but it's the lowest I can give you.

HOW I LIVE ON TWENTY FOUR HOURS A DAY

By Reg. Parker

My day commences with the sounding of man's age old enemy, the Frankenstein of our modern age, the alarm clock. Eight o'clock has come once again, and drearily and slowly I push the covers of my bed to one side. I always have the urge to let my head flop back onto the pillow and commence slumbering but I somehow always manage, although unwillingly, to drag my weary body out of bed. After I have dressed, washed and eaten breakfast I am ready to meet the new born day with the vim and vigor that I had not had twenty five minutes before.

Eight fortyfive and it's time to dash to that wonderful place of knowledge, School. School the place where people go to find out what has happened, what's going to happen and what is happening, just to forget all about it at the end of the school year. After a three hour session of school, it's back home.

From about ten after twelve to twenty to one I practice my piano, and the way that I practice would make Mozart turn over in his grave and yell for mercy. After I finish what I call practicing I eat my lunch.

As soon as I have luncheoned (if I may be high hat enough to call it that) I once more hit the road to school. Someday I am going to hit the road once too often, then it will hit back. After spending another two and one half hours in school, I once more collect my school and comic books and start for home. From four to four fortyfive I quietly do my homework and other work missed due to reading comic books. Disposing of my school books for the evening, I set the table. Until supper is ready I practice my piano again.

After supper I go to the drug store to meet the boys. From there we go back to our glorious school. This time our beloved school is not the quiet, peaceful learning place that it is in the daytime. This time it is a riotous, roaring, bedlam. Yes, it is our sports club. Here we indulge in tumbling, wooden horse jumping, basketball, floor hockey and wrestling.

Around the hour of ten the boys and I, who now look like weary moth-eaten nags, came staggering out of the school and trip back to the drug store. Some of the boys order soda, some order sandwiches and some even order meals, but I order my specialty, "a glass of water and a toothpick."

Refreshed and feeling better I go back home, have a little snack and drag my weary bones to bed.

I DISLIKE WRITING ESSAYS OR DO I?

By Eino Kankkunen

Writing essays does not appeal to me. I feel that it is impossible for me to write them and it is only a waste of time. Though I try my best, the ideas don't come.

It seems unreasonable to expect us to write essays. I think that it should be abolished. Let only those gifted individuals, who want to write. There doesn't seem to be any acceptable reasons for our writing essays because, after all, everybody isn't going to do that type of work.

However, I have been taught that it is possible for everybody to record his or her own ideas and experiences on a given topic. I believe that this is true in most, but not in all cases; at least I don't belong to the former.

I know, there are many people who can and want to write. To be able to do this these people must have a natural talent of bringing about original thought.

I have also been taught that nothing can be achieved without work; and there is a certain satisfaction when that work has been completed, therefore, there ought to be a certain dissatisfaction after you have written an essay!

Now I soon to get off the subject and I have to return to find out whether or not I dislike writing essays; there are times when one cannot be sure of himself. As I see the sentences into paragraphs, I begin to realize that to write an essay you need to get started. Another thing needed is self-confidence; with the aid of it you can do wonders, Yes, even write essays.

And now I realize that I do not really dislike writing; and there was more fun doing it than I thought there would be.

ALL ABOUT TEACHERS
By Harold Hildibrandt
and George Bunn

Teachers are a frightful lot
They give you homework all they've got
You have to do it, or instead
You'll find your hands will be very red.

Some teachers are very queer,
Sometimes they get you to "volunteer"
To come next morning at 8 a.m.
To do the work you left undone.

CHOOSING YOUR CAREER

By Georgina Antoniuk

Ever since you were knee-high you probably have had different ideas about what you would like to be when you grow up.

When you started school you most probably thought that your teacher was the most wonderful person. Then and there you made up your mind to be a teacher.

Sometime or other you visit a sick friend or relative in the hospital. During the time you are there a nurse comes in to take the patient's temperature. Immediately you imagine yourself grown up in a crisp white uniform and doing the laudable work of a nurse.

In a boy's case he usually goes to see a western movie and ends up dreaming of being a cowboy. Then when he is thrilled by his first ride on an aeroplane he decides piloting would make a much more exciting life.

Children are always changing their minds about their career, but as you grow older you should start to give your career more serious thought. By the time you are ready to enter high school you should at least have an idea about your career.

To decide upon your career is one of the most important decisions of your entire life.

The best time to make this decision is just before you enter high school. Certain careers require certain subjects. If your career is decided upon before you enter high school you know which subjects you need and which ones are not necessary.

Your whole future is at stake when deciding upon your career. Therefore, a wise thing to keep in mind is to take your time with your decision.

One way to find which career interests you most is to read about the different occupations. Once you have found a career which you are interested in, consult anyone who specializes in it. They may be able to give you some very valuable information.

One very important thing to remember while choosing your career is once you have decided, there is no turning back without loss, so make your first decision a good one.

HANDICAP

The tiny old lady who had just arrived at the little boy's house was seeing her grandson for the first time. "I'm your grandmother," she told him, "on your father's side."

"Well," the boy retorted, "You're on the wrong side. I'll tell you that right now."



School Fashions.

PARENT'S NIGHT

By Mary Pittarolli
Lola Cuddy

On Friday, January 25, we again hold our annual Parent's Night. From 7:30 to 8:30 parents visited the various teachers in their classrooms. Notebooks were on display in some of the rooms. This gave the parents an idea of their child's progress as compared with that of the rest of the class.

After this interesting hour, the parents were invited to the auditorium for an entertaining programme of sea shanties, sung by the boys' choir. They were directed by Miss Dickson and accompanied by Madelene Colburn, Douglas Borody, and Lola Cuddy.

Next came a humorous skit on the subject of homework directed by Mr. Smalley. Those taking part were Pat Wolfe, Doris Vandol, Irene Dystad, Mary Pittarolli, Lillian Bedard, Lynne Mills, Bernice Godfrey, Lorne Johnston, Ernest Roimer, Tom Molnar, Helen Charambura, Harold Hildebrandt. It gave the parents an idea of what some pupils do when they are supposed to study.

A panel discussion followed. Mr. Patterson informed the parents of the manner in which the students had been graded and what the parents could do to help create a proper atmosphere in which to study. Mrs. Stewart, the school nurse, discussed the importance of good health. Mrs. McAskill told of the part the visiting teacher played in straightening out difficulties. The Reverend Mr. Douglas of Old St. Andrew's Church spoke of the part the Church had in producing good citizens. Mrs. D. Bobbington was chairman of the discussion.

A TALK ON CHINA

By Helen Charambura

Miss Cecilia Koo, a young Chinese lady from Hong Kong who is now attending the University of Manitoba, gave our grade nine students a talk on China.

She came dressed in a tight wool dress. This dress was pale pink, with short sleeves and a long slit at each side. Her shoes were black high heels. All the young University girls in China wear a dress very much like the one she wore.

A person who is greatly honoured in China is a teacher and the great philosopher, Confucius. In her talk she told how the English word "good" is written in Chinese. A figure of one girl and one boy is drawn on a white sheet of paper which is the symbol of "good". The English word "roast" in Chinese is written with a letter representing fire and the figure for meat over it, making the verb "roast".

Another article which Miss Koo brought was the Chinese adding machine. This was a wooden frame, consisting of ten rows of black buttons. She demonstrated the use of it to us.

VISIT TO THE ART GALLERYBy Lorne Johnston

Each year the Manitoba Society of Artists presents an exhibition of paintings, prints and drawings by its members and by outside contributing artists whose works have passed a selection committee appointed by the society's executive. Since this is the senior society of Manitoba, its "show" usually contains the best work of the better artists.

This year four classes were given the opportunity of seeing the pictures displayed, 8A, 8B, 9A, 9B.

My favorite landscape painting in the Art Gallery is "End of the Day" painted by C.F. Ashmore. It is a water color painting of the end of a day after a hard day's work on the farm. The farmer is unhitching four-tired horses from a plough in a field, and nearby a little colt is nibbling grass.

Among the ninety-seven pictures on display, there were several portraits. A member of the Manitoba Society of Artists, Jean Eyden, produced a splendid water color portrait of a smiling old man, Mr. Kendal. You've probably seen Mr. Kendal selling newspapers on the corner of Portage and Main in front of Child's Restaurant. He is an old short man with a curly white beard. The artist, in his portrait, reveals the Santa Claus features of Mr. Kendal.

I was very pleased to find a painting by Margaret Milne, our art instructor while Mr. Wolfe was in England last year. It was called "Floor of the Forest". It was a pen and crayon drawing showing mushrooms, different kinds of plants and the shrubs growing on the floor of the forest.

THE JOY OF BEING AN EDITORAdapted by Fred Roy

Getting out the Searchlight is no picnic.

If we print jokes people say we are silly;

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write;

If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff;

If we stick close to the job all day, we ought to be out hunting up news;

If we do get out and try to hustle, we ought to be on the job in the office;

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius;

If we do, the Searchlight is filled with junk;

If we make a change in a fellow's write-up, we are too critical;

If we don't, we are asleep;

Now, like as not, someone will say we swiped this one from some other paper;

Well, we did!!!

FATHER: "And what did you learn at school today?"

TONY: "I learned to say 'Yes, sir' and 'No, sir' and 'Yes, ma'am' and 'No, ma'am'."

FATHER (greatly pleased): "You did?"

TONY: "Yep!"

HUGH JOHN MACDONALD MUSICAL PERFORMANCES OF 1952

By Madelene and Marlene Colburn

This year the choirs of Hugh John Macdonald, under the direction of their music teacher, Miss F. Dickson, have again upheld the musical standard of the school. The Glee Club Choir worked hard and produced excellent results in the Armistice Day service held at Old St. Andrew's Church. The songs included "Non Nobis Domine", "A Thanksgiving Hymn" and "O Valiant Hearts".

The Christmas Carol Choir sang beautifully over C.B.W. in a programme sponsored by the Winnipeg City Hydro. The girls were given great praise by many people interested in music. The performance offered a splendid opportunity for the girls to learn how a radio station is operated.

The Baritones and Trebles gave the audience a lively rendition of Sea Shanties at the Parent's Night programme. Participating in this programme was Garry Stephanson, who gave us a solo of "O Shenandoah" accompanied by Marlene Colburn, Douglas Borody with his violin and Lola Cuddy at the piano accompanied the choir in, "Johnny's Gone To Hilo."

In memory of His Majesty, King George VI, a service was held at St. Paul's Church. Accompanied by Marlene Colburn, the school sang the late King George VI's favorite hymn, "Abide With Me." The Glee Club Choir sang the well known hymn, "The Lord Is My Shepherd". Lola Cuddy was the accompanist.

Festival time arrived with the choirs once again doing a splendid piece of work. The Glee Club Choir, consisting of one hundred and twelve girls, placed a good second. This year Hugh John Macdonald entered a Folk Song Choir consisting of one hundred and thirty girls who gave an excellent account of themselves. In addition, the school was proud to have so many classroom entries in the Festival this year. The choirs of 9AB, 8A, 8CD, and 7A reached a very high degree of musical refinement, especially in interpretation and diction. The 9AB choir placed second in its class. The Treble Choir consisting of sixty boys, came a very close second in the Folk Song Class for boys. They presented a very spirited piece of work.

The last performance of the Glee Club Choir and the Boys Treble Choir was given at an Empire Day programme on Friday May 23rd in the School Auditorium. The songs included in this service were, "Come Ever Smiling Liberty", "In Loyal Bonds United", and "I Vow To Thee My Country". Lola Cuddy again accompanied the choirs.

We all deeply appreciate the help given so generously by Miss Horner, Miss Gordon, and the members of the staff, who co-operated with us, during preparations for the various performances.

Maid: How do I say it, Ma'am? "Dinner is ready" or "Dinner is served?"

Lady of the House: If it's like yesterday's, just say "Dinner is burnt".

THE CITIZENSHIP CEREMONY

By Pat Wolfe

On Empire Day, Friday May 23rd, a Citizenship ceremony was held in the Legislative Building. The Union Jack and the Canadian ensign were draped against the wall behind the speakers' table, and four red-coated Mounties stood at attention. The ceremony commenced at eight-thirty and continued until nine thirty, but only the earlier part was broadcast. Two representatives attended from Hugh John Macdonald School, one teacher, Mr. Belton, and one pupil.

The ceremony was held to welcome all those people who intended to take out, or had just taken out, citizenship papers.

The program started with the singing of "O Canada". Then, the Chairman, Judge W.J. Lindal, called upon the first speaker The Honourable R.F. McWilliams, Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, who spoke to the persons who became Canadian Citizens during 1951. His speech dealt mainly with what the law is and what it means to the people. After Mr. McWilliams finished speaking, Judge Lindal introduced Mr. Justice J.B. Coyne of the Court of Appeal, who spoke to the persons who have declared their intention to apply for Certificates of Canadian Citizenship. He told of the rights and privileges of citizenship. At this point in the program, the Machray School Choir sang "I Vow To Thee My Country". Then, Judge Lindal introduced the third speaker, His Honour Mr. D.L. Campbell, Premier of Manitoba. His address was directed to Canadian citizens who have just become of age and to students of the High Schools of Manitoba. He said that although these people were not requested to take the Oath of Allegiance to their country, the duties were still there. Judge Lindal then introduced Mr. N.V. Bachynsky, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly. Mr. Bachynsky is a Ukrainian who came to Canada at the age of eighteen. He has been in the Manitoba Legislature thirty years. He spoke to one and all, stressing the point that the duty of every good Canadian was to bring up his children in such a way that they would understand what it is to have freedom, and after having it, how to cherish it.

To conclude the ceremony, diplomas were handed out to representatives of each class of people spoken to during the evening.

Look not sorrowfully into the past; it comes not back again.

Wisely improve the present; it is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear, and with a manly heart.

Henry W. Longfellow

MR. MULLANS VISIT

By Malcolm Porubanec,
Tom Molnar, and Ernest Roimor

On May 29th our class 9D, had the privilege of being visited by Mr. Mullans of the National Employment Service. He told us that there were about 1200 summer jobs available to the boys and girls of Winnipeg. He stressed the difference between summer jobs and permanent jobs. Summer jobs are those that are done during the months of July and August. In this case the student just takes any job which pays a fair amount of money. When a person takes a permanent job he must consider it carefully and find out whether there is a future in store for him.

If you register at the Employment Service for a job be honest about your abilities and consider the kind of work you would like to do. If there is not a job available look for one. When applying for a job don't take any of your friends with you. Be neat and act politely. If you cannot get a job by yourself check regularly at the Employment Office for the kinds of jobs open.

SCHOOL IN GERMANY

By Jerry Diwischok

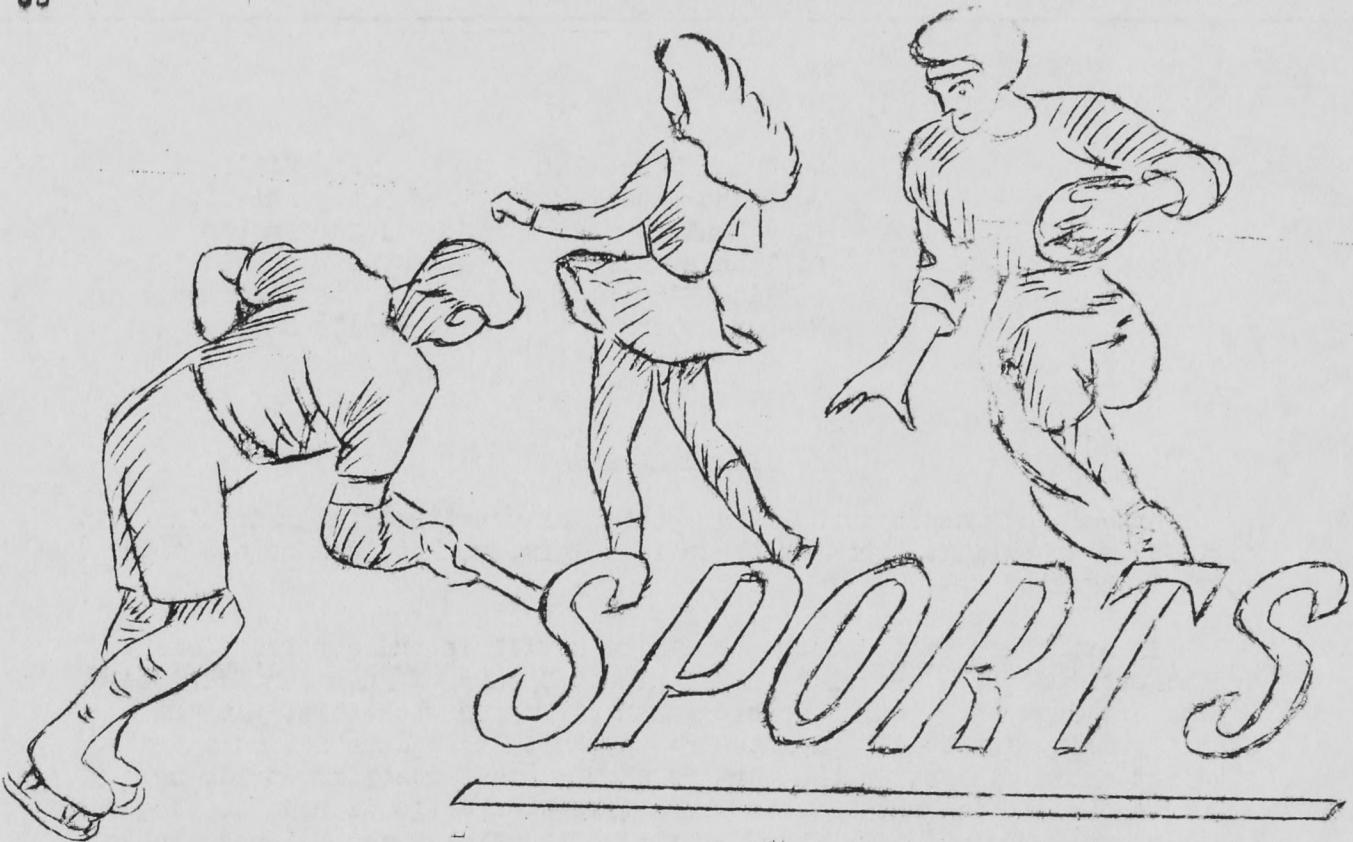
School in Germany is different to that in Canada. Since school starts at 8 o'clock, the children have to get up early.

When entering their classroom they sit in their desks till their teacher comes in. The teacher checks the attendance, reads a story out of the Bible, and then all stand and repeat the Lord's Prayer. Each period lasts for one hour, which is followed by a short intermission.

The boys and girls bring their own lunch to school. They eat it in two recesses fifteen minutes long. Each school has a gymnasium which is divided into two halls, one for the boys and one for the girls. The gymnasium is occupied by each class for two hours each week in the afternoon.

The German children live well up to "Six days of work and one day of rest." They go to school on Saturday and have only Sunday of which is usually spent in church. But the time is well made up when it comes to holidays. There are more holidays during the year which are also longer.

No exams are written, but marks are given from exercise books which are marked every morning or afternoon. The children are promoted at Easter and start a new school year after their three week holiday.

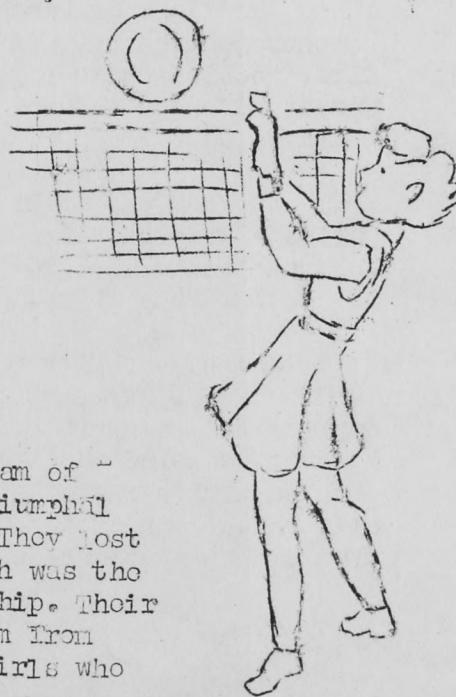


Girls' Sports - By Helen Charambura

Our girls' Senior Team had a very successful year of Volley-ball this year. They won three hard games played out of four. In the Division Championship a senior team of girls from Aberdeen School won over our girls. Although in the middle of the second-half of the game, our team was winning, Aberdeen managed to squeeze a few points from our star players bringing the game to a close with defeat for us. Nevertheless the girls won by great scores against the other schools who were also good players. We congratulate this team of players who are:

Bernice Godfrey
 Helen Charambura
 Lorina Jackson
 Marlene Colburn
 Madelene Colburn
 Lucy Lockman
 Dorothy Bullard
 Dorothy Rioux
 Lucille Flett
 Shirley Massey
 Marlene Daniels
 Joyce Yuen (captain)

The girls' Junior Team of Volley-ball had a triumphal success this year. They lost only one game which was the Division Championship. Their victors were a team from Aberdeen. These girls who



Showed good sportsmanship and fine play are:

Georgina McLachlan
Georgina Antoniuk
Lucy Smaizys
Lillian Beaudin
Lillian Kinoshita
Esther Urbin

Lynne Mills
Betty Phillips
Ieron Forbes
Pat Wysocki
Yvonne Johnson
Sally Smaizys (captain)

GRADE 9D WRESTLING

One of the many body building athletics practised in grade nine P.T. periods is wrestling. This write-up is to give you an idea on how this sport is carried on.

In every good match there should be a villain and a hero. This adds to the excitement of the fight. The grade 9D boys of Hugh John Macdonald School are just the people capable of supplying us with this, without actually doing any bodily harm to one another. This does not mean that the boys fix their fights, as the term is used in the wrestling world, not by a long shot. It is just that the boys like to wrestle without tearing each other apart. The odd time there will be a bleeding nose, but nosbleeds can come just as easily in a basketball, football, or hockey game. For instance, just a while ago I heard of a boy breaking his thumb in a basketball game.

The match of which I am speaking pitted the strength of villain Dirty Dusok McClure, against the stamina and skill of one Lawrence Wakaruk.

The fight was on. Both boys faced each other, sizing up his opponent. All of a sudden McClure rushed at Wakaruk catching him off guard. He lifted Wakaruk in the air and threw him over his back. Wakaruk recovered in time, however, to grab hold of one of McClure's legs, and pulled him to the canvas.

The fight continued with both wrestlers tumbling around on the mats, neither boating the other. There were times when McClure would turn to his dirty tactics while referee John Ansell wasn't looking. For instance, McClure dragged Wakaruk over to the edge of the mats and used his bare knuckles to eye gouge. This action was witnessed only by myself.

Another one of Dirty Dusok's foul tactics is hair pulling, but he pulled that stunt once too often. McClure had a grip on Wakaruk's hair when Wakaruk landed a solid blow to McClure's abdomen. This cured McClure for the rest of the fight.

One of the high points came when McClure had Wakaruk's left leg in a scissor grip. By some cute trick, Wakaruk escaped from this painful hold and applied the pressure of the same grip to McClure's right arm. McClure however, sensing the force of his grip, managed to get his left hand in line with Wakaruk's face. He then let loose with a flying-left, closed-fist and all, which connected solidly on Wakaruk's nose. Referee Ansell called a five minute time-out due to a nosbleed.

In sizing up both wrestlers, I could say that McClure is a good wrestler who, like Wakaruk, shows considerable skill in breaking holds. Wakaruk, who incidentally is taller than McClure, has a few more tricks up his sleeve, and knows when and how to apply them. Wakaruk is stronger than McClure, therefore giving his holds more force. Putting aside these advantages, McClure proves that he's quite capable of standing up to Wakaruk.

From this write-up, you got the idea that McClure is a "no-good" guy. On the contrary, he is really quite nice, when not using dirty tactics.

Wrestling is a good sport, and as for my opinion, if it carries any weight, I would propose that greater efforts be taken to further the development of inter-room wrestling in Winnipeg Schools.

GIRLS' SPORTS

By Helen Charambura

COMPETITION DAY

Look! Something new has been added to the girls training in the P.T. department. The competition day was a new experience for all the girls of H. J. M. School. This event was held April 10, 1952, in the H.J.M. gym. Every girl was in full uniform and took part in the Physical Education Competition, giving their 100% co-operation.

The Judges were: Miss Hughes and Mrs. Debbitting. These teachers chose the winners of the Competition from each grade.

The winner from all the grade 7's were the 7A's. They did a slow walk called the "Contra March".

The winner for all the grade 8's were 8A. These girls did a set of exercises.

The winners from all the grade 9's was a tie between 9B's doing the popular square-dance, "Lady Around the Lady" and 9E's who did a great display of ball work.

The top winners of all the grades of 7, 8, and 9 were the girls of 8A who gave a breath-taking display of Exercises. These exercises as every girl knows are hard to perform, but they were done very skilfully under their leader, Janett Stubs.

An amusing event which occurred on Competition Day was a square dance done by some of the teachers. These teachers displayed their show of good sportsmanship. Their event brought Competition Day to a close.

"Daddy, what is an angel?"

"A pedestrian who jumped too late."

GIRLS' BASEBALL

By Helen Charambura

The girls of the Juvenile and Senior teams had a tough season in baseball this year. They were not very lucky and won only one game played out of four. However, they kept up their good spirit of sportsmanship and that is the fact which is noted.

Members of the Juvenile Team are:

Anita Caron
Alice Tukor
Lorraine Burholt
Eleanor Socley
Mary Maticia
Botty Maticia
Marie Jonsen
Olga Hamik
Vivian Holmes
Suzanne Morriman
Helen Simundson

Members of the Senior baseball team are:

Bernice Godfroy	Adeline Dudok
Joyce Yuen	Isabel Kennedy
Pauline Rygiel	Lorna Jackson
Evelyn Ryland	Lynne Mills
Georgina McLachlan	Botty Phillips
Leona Carpenter	Barbara Wilson
Audrey Frayor	Esther Urbin
Dorothy Rioux	Irene Forbes

SWIMMING

By Marilyn Gilbert

In the Winnipeg Schools Swimming Gala held recently at the Shorbrooke Swimming Pool, Hugh John Macdonald gained several places for a total of six points.

In the Juvenile girls Individual, Marilyn Gilbert placed first to gain three points for the school.

In the boy's Open Breast Stroke, Jerry Divischoff took second place, while the Midget Boys relay team of Norm Froderickson, Frank Zarony, Bob Wilwand and Raymond McClarty placed third in their event. In the Midget Boys Individual, Norm Froderickson placed fourth. Congratulations boys, well done.

Let's have a bigger entry next year and really roll up some points.



Weightlifting

By Ralph Prior

For the last six months weightlifting classes have been held every Thursday at noon, for those who wanted to participate in this activity.

Making progress at the rate of about forty pounds a session, everybody can now press over a hundred pounds. The thing that our teacher, Mr. Mutchmor, and Bob Wolanski his assistant, stressed most, was to train, not strain.

Weightlifting is not a tiresome task but an inspiring exercise. Working out for the first time, a person may think it is drudgery, but as the participant takes more workouts he will start to look forward to them. The initial workout is the Hardost. Weightlifting can be compared with a wheel; it is hard to get started, but once it is rolling its own force keeps it going. Later when you see the results, the workouts become delightful. You will never know how strong you can become, but the results will be surprising.

There is more to weightlifting than just packing on muscle anywhere and everywhere. Some look attractive with massively developed shoulders, while others are eye-catching with a deep chest. It is possible then, for a person to become stronger and improve his looks and health as well. This can be done only with a proven set of exercises which will produce the desired effect by working the correct muscle groups.

It was examination time in grammar and composition. The teacher directed the class to write a brief account of a baseball game. All the pupils wrote busily except one small boy. Just as the allotted time was about to elapse, he suddenly awoke to life and scrawled a sentence just in time to turn in his paper, which read: "Rain. No game."

TEACHERS VS. SENIORSBy Pat Wolfo

On Friday, May 23rd, the teachers' baseball team played the Senior boys team in a six inning game. Due to the spectacular pitching of Mr. Ungrin, the score was 7 to 4 in favour of the teachers.

Laurio Klump and Robert Wolanski pitched for the boys but were unable to compete with their more experienced opponent. Mr. Mutchmor was catcher for the teachers, while Terry Stevens caught for the boys.

The big event of the game was the three base hit made by Mr. Kahana, the first batter of the game. The only accident occurred when Mr. McWilliams and Mr. Fonseca collided in center field, the latter then taking a noso-dive to see how many cinders he could jam into the side of his face. Vic Dosiatsnyk who threw the ball that hit Mr. Mutchmor on the head while running from third base to home says that it was an accident. Nice shot, Vic!

Miss Hughes and Miss McVoigh, the only lady players on the team, both managed to get on base. Due to lack of practice the teachers didn't do as well in the field as the boys.

Thanks to Mr. Showfolt the game was umpired fairly and Mr. Patterson recorded the event for posterity by taking motion pictures of the players in action.

BASKETBALLBy Ron Alfonso

Although Hugh John didn't enter the school basketball league, we were represented in the Junior Chamber of Commerce League. Our team, with only five players proved to be the best and brought home the Johnson-Hutchinson Trophy for the city championship.

Games were played on Saturday afternoons at Sargent Park School. Each school plays a schedule in a division and our team was undefeated. Then in the semi-finals, in two straight games we eliminated Robert H. Smith who won the south division.

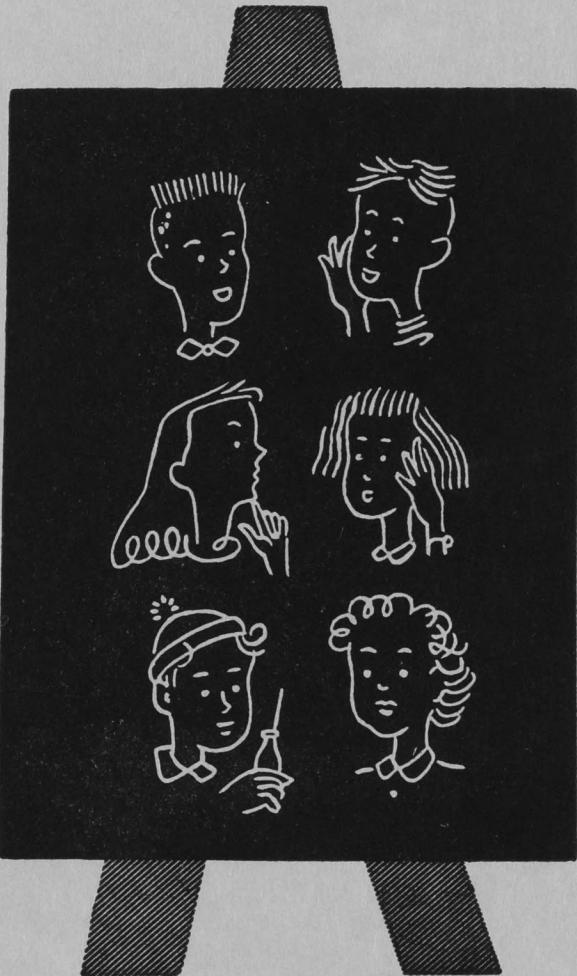
The finals against Aberdeen proved to be more exciting, however, with Hugh John taking the first game and Aberdeen coming back strongly to tie up the series in the second game. In the beginning Aberdeen gained the lead, but we managed to come from behind in the second half to win the game and the championship.

The team, coached by Mr. Mutchmor were:

Ray Lamb, Captain
 Nick Karpinsky
 Dave Smith
 Jack Carrion
 Ron Alfonso



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INTERMEDIATE SOCCER



JUVENILE SOCCER



INTERMEDIATE BOYS SOFT BALL TEAM



JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL



SENIOR VOLLEYBALL



SENIOR GIRLS SOFT BALL TEAM

July 1969

Betty Borthwick